

EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT Kris

EXECUTIVE EXTINCTION™

BLOCKADE
ENTERTAINMENT

David *WOHL*
Alex *LEI*
Teodoro *GONZALEZ*
Josh *REED*

#2
OF 5
COVER A



EX
Kris
B. P. 10/10

EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT

EXECUTIVE EXTINCTION:

BLOCKADE
ENTERTAINMENT

David *WOHL*
Alex *LEI*
Teodoro *GONZALEZ*
Josh *REED*

#2
OF 5
COVER B



EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT : IRIS™

Vol. 3

The story so far...

Iris discovers that operating for "The Agency" of the world's most powerful nation might be more complicated than she anticipated. To add fuel to the fire, her old ally Lily arrived in New York, seeking her aid in taking down Mazutsu, a merciless and criminal arms dealer. Yet, her biggest problem hits closer to home as her new employer, the wealthy yet frivolous John Wheeler, is kidnapped. And her old--and deadly--adversary Rose is the most immediate suspect...

SECRETS AND LIES

DAVID WOHL

- story -

ALEX LEI

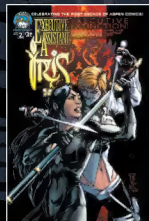
- pencils & inks -

TEODORO GONZALEZ

- colors -

JOSH REED

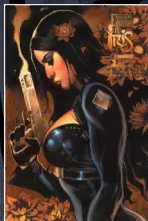
- lettering -



Direct Edition
A
Alex Konat
Peter Steigerwald



Direct Edition
B
Emilio Lajso
Beth Sotelo



Retailer Incentive Edition
C
Elizabeth Torque



Executive Assistant: Iris created by David Wohl, Brad Foxhoven & Michael Turner

Editors: VINCE HERNANDEZ, FRANK MASTROMAURO Design and Production: MARK ROSLAN, PETER STEIGERWALD, JOSH REED

Lettering font designed by: DREAMER DESIGN

FOR ASPEN:

Founder: MICHAEL TURNER Co-Owner: PETER STEIGERWALD Co-Owner/President: FRANK MASTROMAURO Editor in Chief: VINCE HERNANDEZ Editorial Assistant: JOSH REED
Marketing Assistant: INDIA COSPER Production Assistant: CHAZ RIGGS AspenStore.com: CHRIS RUPP Director of Design and Production: MARK ROSLAN

EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT: IRIS™ Vol. 3 Issue 2

JANUARY 2013. DIGITAL COPY. Published by Aspen MLT, Inc., Office of Publication: 5855 Green Valley Circle, Suite 114, Culver City, CA 90230. The Aspen MLT, Inc. logo® is a registered trademark of Aspen MLT, Inc. Executive Assistant: Iris™ and its logo are the trademarks of Aspen MLT, Inc. The entire contents of this book, all artwork, characters and their likenesses are ©2013 Aspen MLT, Inc. All Rights Reserved. Any similarities between names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with persons living or dead or institutions is unintended and is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this book may be reprinted, reproduced or transmitted by any means or in any form without the express written consent of Aspen MLT, Inc.

VISIT US ON THE WEB AT
WWW.ASPENCOMICS.COM

FIND US ON FACEBOOK AT
FACEBOOK.COM/ASPENCOMICS

FOLLOW US ON TWITTER AT
TWITTER.COM/ASPENCOMICS

FOR MORE ASPEN COMICS GO TO
WWW.ASPENSTORE.COM

FOR THE COMICS RETAILER NEAREST YOU CALL 1 888-COMICBOOK

UPPER WEST SIDE,
NEW YORK. 6:30 A.M.

I MUST
SAY, IRIS, I'M A
BIT SURPRISED, WITH
YOUR REPUTATION
AND ALL.

LOSING ONE'S
EMPLOYER ISN'T
THE KIND OF THING
THAT LOOKS GOOD
ON AN EXECUTIVE
ASSISTANT'S
RESUME.

THE WOMAN'S NAME IS ROSE.
LIKE ME, SHE'S AN EXECUTIVE
ASSISTANT. WE TRAINED IN THE
SAME ACADEMY.

UNFORTUNATELY, THAT'S
WHERE THE SIMILARITIES END.

WHAT DO
YOU WANT,
ROSE?

LET'S
START WITH
SOMETHING
SIMPLE.

STAY
AWAY FROM
LILY.

FOR SOME REASON, WE
TEND TO FIND OURSELVES
ON OPPOSING SIDES
QUITE A BIT.

LILY IS A
FRIEND. UNLIKE
YOU, SHE'S NEVER
TRIED TO KILL
ME.

IF SHE NEEDS
MY HELP, I WILL BE
THERE FOR HER...
ALWAYS.

IT'S CALLED
LOYALTY. YOU
SHOULD TRY IT
SOMETIME.

I WAS
HOPING YOU'D
SAY THAT.

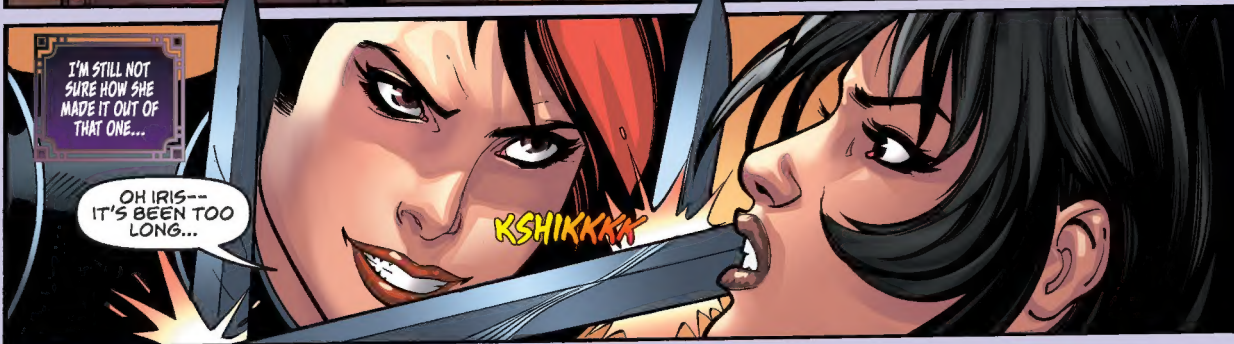


THERE WAS A TIME WHEN
I CALLED ROSE A FRIEND.

BUT IN OUR LINE OF WORK, THE
WISHES OF OUR EMPLOYERS COME
BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE.



SO WHEN MY MISSION
CALLED FOR ME TO LEAVE HER TO DIE
ON HER ERSTWHILE EMPLOYER'S YACHT
THAT WAS WIRED TO EXPLODE, THINGS
NATURALLY GREW... STRAINED.



I'M STILL NOT
SURE HOW SHE
MADE IT OUT OF
THAT ONE...

OH IRIS---
IT'S BEEN TOO
LONG...

KSHIKKAK



SHOOULGH!

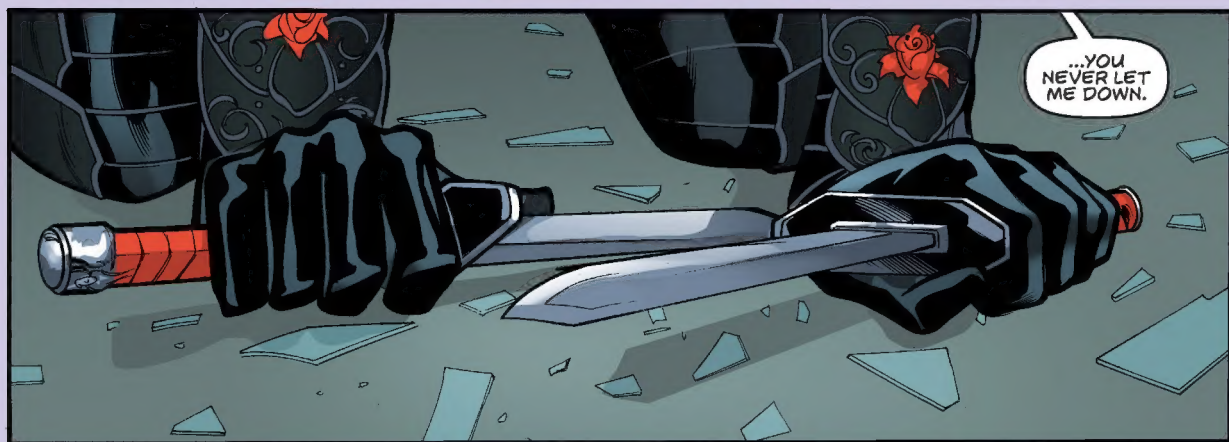
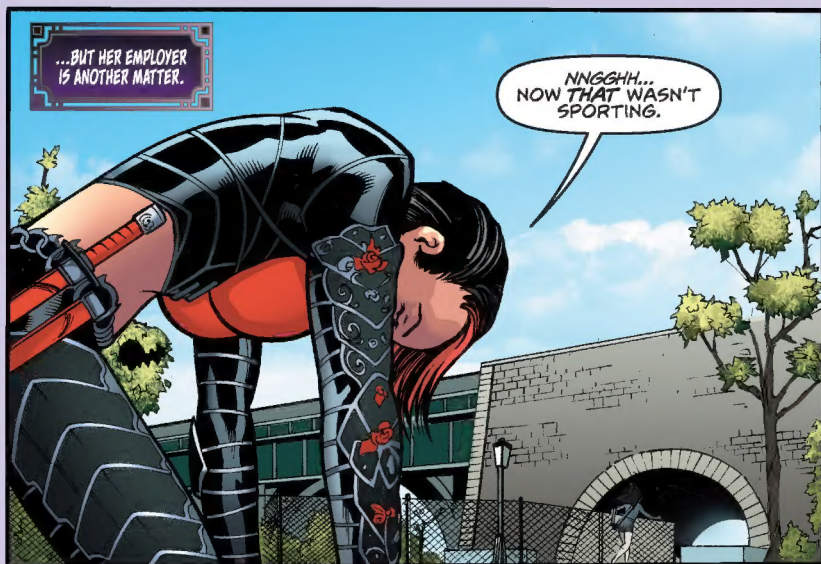
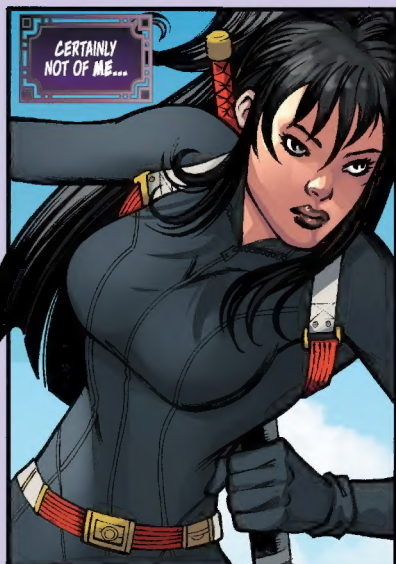
I REALLY
DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU SEE IN
THAT JUNKIE. YOU
SHOULD HEAR THE
THINGS SHE USED
TO SAY ABOUT
YOU.

JEALOUS?

JUST...
CONCERNED.

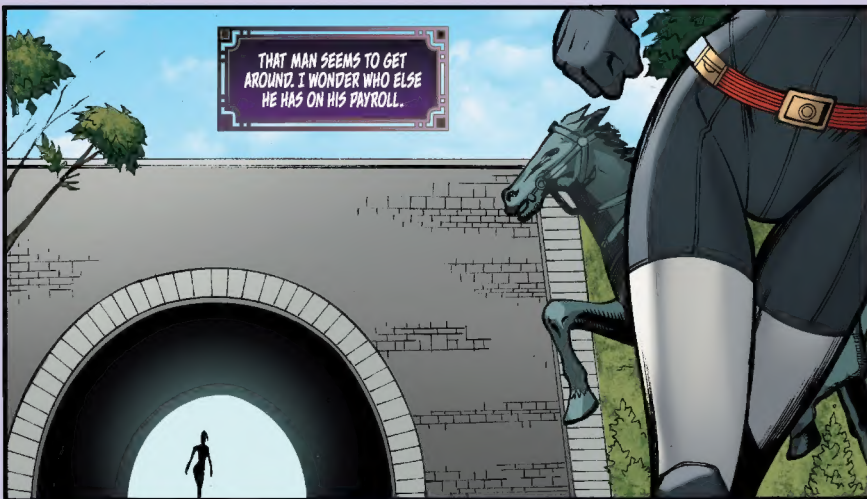








HER SUDDEN INTEREST IN LILY MEANS ROSE HAS GOTTEN HERSELF MIXED IN WITH THE ARMS DEALER, MAZUTSU.



THAT MAN SEEMS TO GET AROUND. I WONDER WHO ELSE HE HAS ON HIS PAYROLL.



AH, WELL. ONE PROBLEM AT A TIME...



...LET'S GET OUT OF THIS MESS BEFORE WE THINK ABOUT THAT ONE.

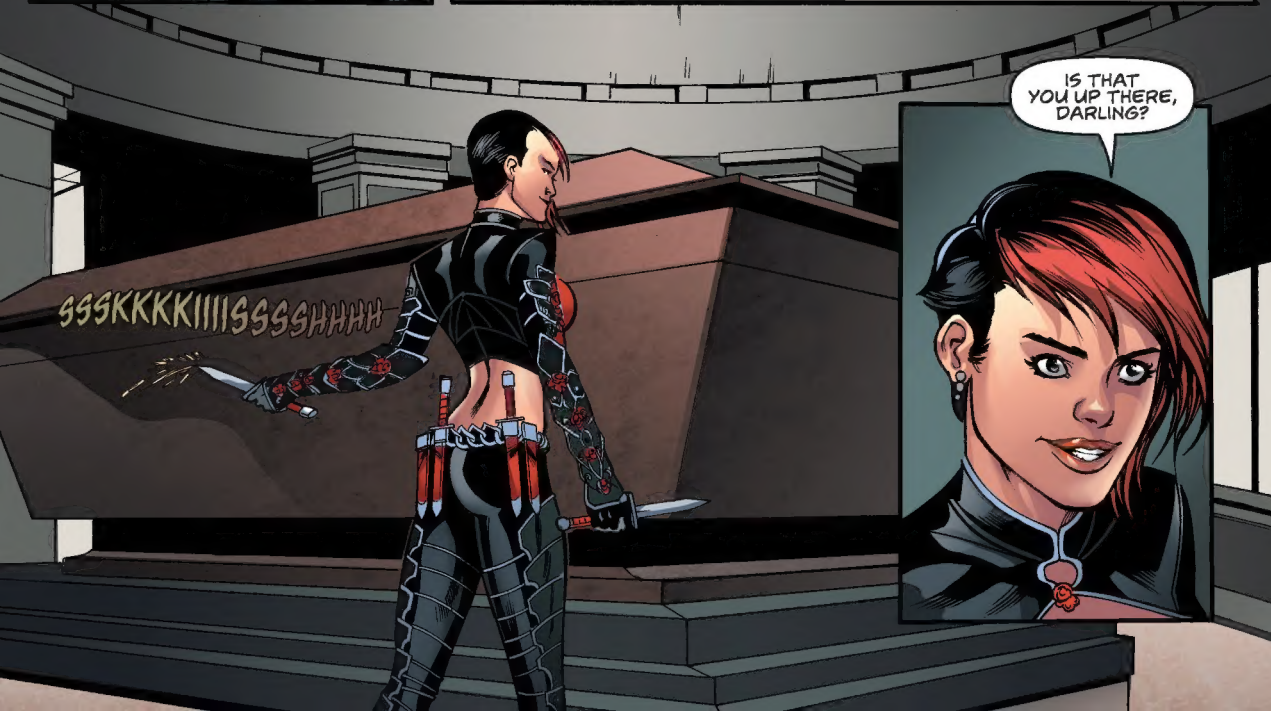


CLOSED.



NOT ANYMORE.

KTIK











BUT... ALAS...

SKOFF KOFF?



MY EMPLOYER GAVE VERY SPECIFIC INSTRUCTIONS TO LEAVE YOU--- RELATIVELY-- UNHARMED.



NOT SURE WHY HE GIVES A DAMN EITHER WAY, BUT... ORDERS ARE ORDERS, YOU KNOW?



OF COURSE YOU DO.



NOW I'M GOING TO TAKE THIS JUST SO YOU DON'T GET ANY MORE SILLY IDEAS ABOUT FIGHTING ME.



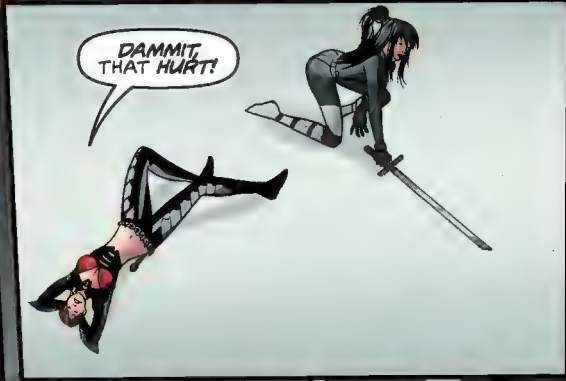
NO.



IRIS?!?
WHAT CAN YOU
POSSIBLY--?



THONK



DAMMIT
THAT HURT!



THAT'S THE
LAST TIME I SHOW
YOU ANY MERCY, YOU
UNGRATEFUL
BI--

WHERE IS MY
EMPLOYER?

GO TO
HELL.



I'LL
SEE YOU
THERE...

WAIT...

SKITCHH



WHEELER WAS TAKEN BY A MAN NAMED TZVETOMIR IVANOV. IT WAS HIS THUGS WHO SHOT AT US YESTERDAY.



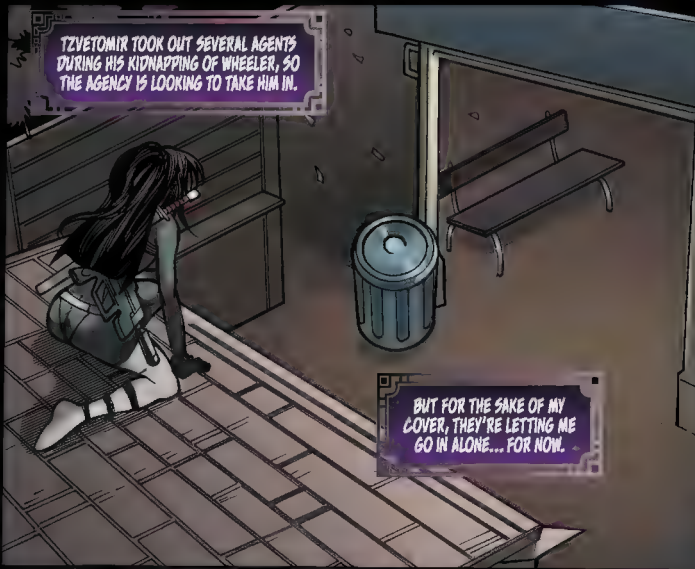
HIS THUGS THAT I KILLED.



I DON'T SUSPECT HE'LL BE TOO HAPPY TO SEE ME.



NOR WAS ROSE, NOW THAT SHE'S IN THE CUSTODY OF MY OTHER EMPLOYER, THE C.I.A.



TZVETOMIR TOOK OUT SEVERAL AGENTS DURING HIS KIDNAPPING OF WHEELER, SO THE AGENCY IS LOOKING TO TAKE HIM IN.

BUT FOR THE SAKE OF MY COVER, THEY'RE LETTING ME GO IN ALONE... FOR NOW.



MY HANDLER, AGENT DAWSON, TOLD ME I'M ON A SHORT LEASH.

<I THINK THE BOSS MAY'VE GONE A BIT TOO FAR THIS TIME.>*

*TRANSLATED FROM RUSSIAN.



<YA THINK? HAHAI!>

POP

THRIKKKKK

<STEVEN!>

POP



THAT SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM.



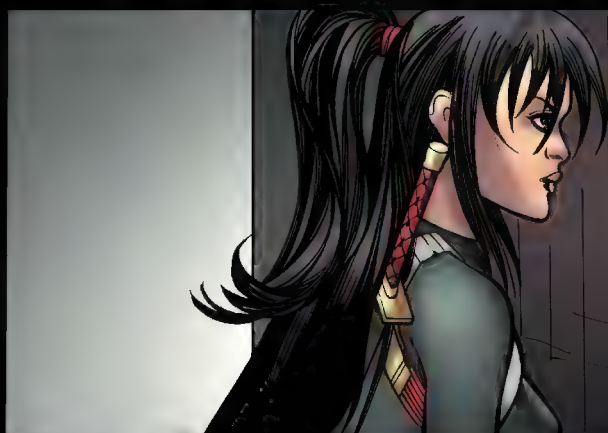
GUARD'S POSTED AT THE DOOR. GUESS HE WAS EXPECTING ME.



WOULDN'T WANT TO DISAPPOINT HIM.



REPTILE HOUSE...



...THE MAN IS CREATIVE. I'LL GIVE HIM THAT.



LOOK--
I-- WISH I COULD
HELP YOU. BELIEVE ME
I DO, BUT I JUST
DON'T HAVE IT.



I BELIEVE YOU,
MISTER WHEELER. I
BELIEVED YOU THE
FIRST TIME YOU
TOLD ME...



...UNFORTUNATELY
THAT DOESN'T CHANGE
THE FACTS.

YOU'VE BEEN DRIVING AROUND IN YOUR LIMO, AND IMPRESSING WOMEN ON YOUR YACHT WITH MY MONEY.

DID YOU SUPPOSE I WAS LENDING YOU MONEY BECAUSE I LIKED YOU? BECAUSE I ADMIRERD YOU?

WE MADE A DEAL, AND YOU WILL HONOR THAT DEAL.

LOOK-- I-- YOUR DEVICE IS ALMOST READY. EVERY PENNY YOU INVESTED HAS GONE INTO RESEARCH AND DE--

I DON'T GIVE A S*!E ABOUT ALMOST.

BRING IT HERE NOW, OR MY LOAN-- PLUS INTEREST-- IF YOU PREFER, TEN MILLION WILL SUFFICE.

HAVE YOUR EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT GET IT.

IRIS, RIGHT? I HEAR YOU'RE QUITE THE FIGHTER.

IRIS-- HELP ME, PLEASE.

SHE'S IN NO POSITION TO HELP YOU, MISTER WHEELER.

SHE'S CAUSED ENOUGH TROUBLE FOR ME ALREADY.

SO MUCH, IN FACT, THAT I NEEDED TO CALL IN SOME HELP JUST IN CASE SHE GRACED US WITH HER PRESENCE...

...JASMINE.

JUST WHAT
I NEEDED...

CAN'T SAY
I'VE HAD THE
PLEASURE.

WHSHHHH

...ANOTHER FIGHT.

KINKKKA



I'VE HEARD OF JASMINE, BUT
KNOW VERY LITTLE ABOUT HER.

SHE TRAINED IN THE SAME
ACADEMY AS ORCHID.



VERY SKILLED, BUT A
BIT TOO AGGRESSIVE.



HER SOMEWHAT CLUMSY
LUNGES LEAVE HER VULNERABLE
TO STRIKING ATTACKS.



MY APOLOGIES, JASMINE. I WISH WE COULD HAVE MET UNDER MORE SOCIAL CIRCUMSTANCES.

PUT THE GUN DOWN, IVANOV, OR I'LL KILL HER.



DO YOU REALLY THINK I CARE ABOUT HER?



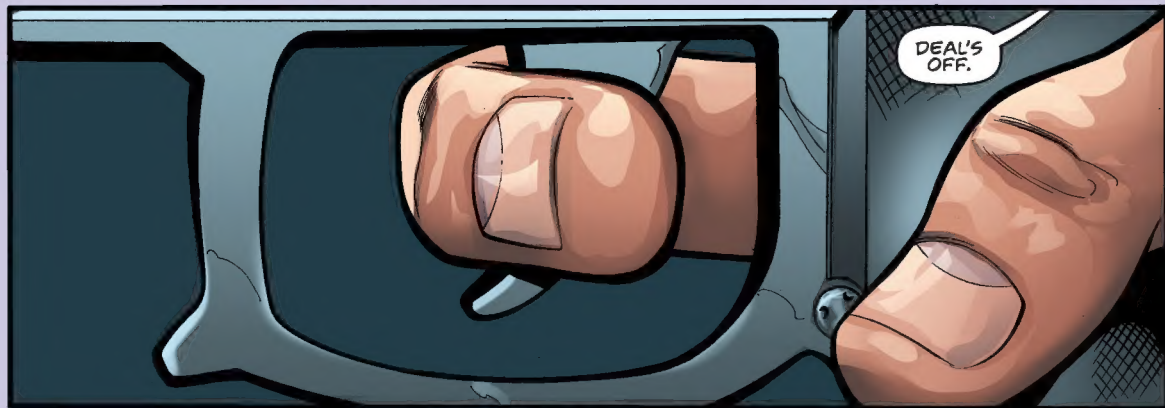
IT'S OVER, IRIS.



YOU'VE CAUSED QUITE ENOUGH DAMAGE FOR ONE DAY.



I'M TIRED OF THIS, AND I'M TIRED OF YOU AND YOUR EXCUSES, WHEELER.



DEAL'S OFF.

BANG BANG

TO BE CONTINUED!
EXECUTIVE
ASSISTANT: IRIS #3
EXECUTING EXTINCTION